THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2097 *Saturday, Aug.* 30, 1828. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Haymarket Theatre.

A Cure for the Heart Ache, The Green Ey'd Monster, and *No Song no Supper*, were the performances at this Theatre, last night.—The house was very full, and the performance went off with great applause.

English Opera House.

THE new Farce, *Miss Wright*, was the first piece here last night; it has been curtailed, and is now called a New Farcetta, with Songs, in one act.—Aided by the excellent acting of Keeley, Wrench, Vining, Bartley, Miss Goward, and Miss H. Cawse, it may have a run.—The Opera of "*Not for Me!*" followed, and *The Noyades* concluded.—There was a numerous audience.

SURREY—The Opera of *The Slave*, was performed here last night. Mr. Philipps, as *Malcolm*, introduced 'Kelvin Grove,' 'The Bay of Biscay,' and 'When thy bosom,' with Miss Graddon, in all of which he was much applauded. Mr. J. F. Williamson, as *Clifton*, sang "The Soldier's Address to his Sword," and 'The Soldier's Grave,' with much effect. Miss Graddon executed the songs in *Zelinda* delightfully, and was rapturously applauded in 'The Mocking Bird,' and 'Sons of Freedom.' Mr. Osbaldiston's *Gambia*, was a powerful and effective performance.

VAUXHALL.—These splendid Gardens closed, or rather were to have closed their season, last night, uniting as much as possible the attractions of the various fêtes that have been given since the commencement of the season. The Proprietors, in common with the agriculturists, tourists, and most other sorts and conditions of people, have had to deplore the unusually wet and cold summer we have had: we should hope, however, with the fair commencement, and still fairer close of the season, added to the attraction of the lotteries, that the very spirited managers have not sustained loss, although certainly not acquiring that fair remuneration which their untired exertions for the public amusement have so well deserved. We cannot allow the season to close without expressing our high satisfaction at the undeviating politeness and attention of Mr. Simpson, who acts as superintendant here; to his unwearied and judicious exertions may be mainly attributed the good order that has generally prevailed.

It is almost superfluous to say, that the amusements of last night attracted an immense assemblage, who seemed to enjoy, with unsatiated avidity, the long list of performances given for their amusement, which consisted of the usual number of exhibitions, aided by some of

the additional attractions of the Spanish Fête, The Coronation Gala, His Majesty's Birth-day, The Waterloo Fête, The Duke of Clarence's Birth-day, and the Juvenile Fête, with the addition of 30,000 extra lamps. A Fire Balloon also ascended; and the Lotteries distributed their prizes. In consequence of the crowded state of the Gardens last night, and the fineness of the weather, the Proprietors have determined upon continuing the season a little longer, and we are to have a few more *last nights*.

Garrick was engaged several days at Stratford-upon-Avon, before the Jubilee, and wishing that every thing should accord, he had rooms of the White Lion Hotel, where he lodged, named after the Plays of the immortal Bard;—and it is curious how appropriate some have turned out:—'The Tempest' is always used as the banquetting-room of the Warwickshire Hunt; 'As You Like It,' 'Measure for Measure,' and 'Love's Labour Lost,' for bridal chambers; and 'Much Ado about Nothing' was a long time used by the Country Magistrates for a petty Sessions-room; when, being jeered at for the coincidence, they insisted on having another parlour, and were shewn into 'The Comedy of Errors.'

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty—never liked to be troublesome—but would you be so kind, from time to time—just for the information of my friends—as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week.

Monday—I will be found seated at the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching! About two, I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the *Battle of Navarino*, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On my return, I view his Exhibitions of Rio Janeiro, the City of St. Sebastian, Genoa, &c. Leicester Square.

On Tuesday, I wander through the various Departments of the Royal Bazaar 73, Oxford Street, and view The British Diorama, The Descent from the Cross, and the French Child, with the singular inscription of '*Napoleon, Empereur*,' in its eyes.

On Wednesday, I lounge in the extensive Horse Bazaar, Baker Street—wonderful Emporium—crowded with nobility—three new Views added to the eight Cosmoramas—sweet illusion.

On Thursday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his *Fancy Glass-working Exhibition*—an ingenious pretty Workshop.

On Friday, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

On Saturday, after dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westminster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand—but I intrude, beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY.

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Theatre Royal, English Opera.

This Evening, (3rd time) a new Farce, with Songs, called

MISS WRIGHT;

Or, Courting by Proxy.

The MUSIC composed by Mr. HAWES.

Mr Wright, Mr BARTLEY,
Jack Revel.....Mr WRENCH,
Tom Gayton, Mr J. VINING,
John Theophilus Muggeridge, Mr KEELEY.
Miss Virginia Wright, Mrs WESTON,
Miss Delicia Wright.....Miss GOWARD,
Miss Cleopatra Norwood, Miss H. CAWSE.

After which, the Opera of The

FREEBOOTERS.

Edoardo dei Ligozzi, Mr WOOD,
Uberto d'Ardinghelli.....Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Oggero d'Ardinghelli, Mr J. BLAND,
Andrea, Mr IRWIN, Gianni, Mr G. PENSON.
Isabella dei Ligozzi, Miss BETTS,
Lena, (a Country Girl).....Miss GOWARD,
Cecchina, Miss H. CAWSE.

New Scenery.

A Wild Mountainous Pass in the Alps, and Dilapidated Castle, and Retreat of the Ardinghelli—An Apartment in the Bandit's Castle—Another Interior of the Castle—The Battlements of the Castle, with Distant View of the Alps—A Rocky Defile in the Alps, by Moonlight.

After which, (20th time) a Comic Operetta, called

He "Lies like Truth!"

(SHAKSPEARE.)

Sir Charles Manley, Mr BAKER, Mr Truepenny, Mr W. BENNETT,
Rattler, Mr WRENCH, Clincher, Mr BENSON HILL.
Harriet.....MissGRAY, Priscilla.....Miss GOWARD.

On Monday, Miss Wright, Tit for Tat, and The Noyades.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

Good Natured Man.

Croaker, Mr W. FARREN,
Honeywood, Mr COOPER, Lofty, Mr VINING,
Sir William Honeywood, Mr DOYNE,
Leontine, Mr BRINDAL, Flanigan, Mr ROSS,
Jarvis, Mr WILLIAMS, Twitch, Mr WILKINSON,
James, Mr COATES, Butler, Mr COVENEY,
Dubardieu, Mr BISHOP, Postboy, Mr C. MORRIS.
Mrs Croaker, Mrs GLOVER,
Miss Richland .....Miss F. H. KELLY,
Garnet, Miss M. GLOVER,
Olivia, Mrs T. HILL, Landlady, Mrs COVENEY.

After which, (12th time) a new Comedy, called The

Green Ey'd Monster.

Baron Speyenhausen, Mr W. FARREN,
Marcus, Mr VINING, Krout, Mr WILKINSON,
Colonel Arnsdorf, Mr COOPER.
Lady Speyenhausen.....Mrs FAUCIT,
Luise, Mrs HUMBY,
Amelia Rosenthal..... Miss F. H. KELLY.

To conclude with the Farce of

'Twould Puzzle a Conjuror !

Peter, (Czar of Muscovy) Mr COOPER,
Peter Stanmitz, Mr POWER, Baron Von Clump, Mr DOYNE,
Van Dunder, Mr J. REEVE,
Admiral Veransloff, Mr W. JOHNSON, Van Block, Mr GALLOT,
Count de Marville, Mr COVENEY, Officer, Mr COOKE.
Bertha, Mrs T. HILL.

On Monday, Clari, The Green Eyed Monster, and The Two Friends.